

ceeding to Bowmanville, having agreed upon an exchange of pulpit exercises for the Sabbath. On the following morning, your correspondent returned by the cars, when he had the pleasure of meeting with his old friend, the Rev. Lachlin Taylor, and of hearing from him cheering intelligence relative to Palestine, and the Ulster revival, that energetic brother having rambled in the midst of wondrous scenes on these sacred grounds.

I am, yours truly,

Whitby, January 17th, 1860.

JAMES T. BYRNE.

To the Editor of the Canadian Independent.

MIDDLE DISTRICT, No. 2.

DEAR BROTHER,—I have been requested to forward for the magazine a brief account of a missionary tour through a portion of the Middle District. The first station visited was *Pine Grove*. On Monday, January 16th, Brethren Marling, Noble, Denny, McLean, R. Hay, (the pastor) and Hooper, were present. The influence produced by the world's prayer-meetings rested upon speakers and hearers. It was spontaneously and unanimously agreed by the ministers, to say nothing that would tend merely to amuse the audiences, but specially to aim at influencing the hearts of the people, all being convinced that if the heart was filled with the love of Christ, there could be no difficulty in obtaining funds to carry on his work. At this and every other station (without exception) a deep solemnity, personal conviction of short coming, and anxiety for the welfare of the souls of others were plainly manifest, and many in every village visited, declared that *they had never had such missionary meetings before*. Encouraged by the tears, the marked attention and earnestness of the assembly, we appointed a prayer-meeting for the following day. The attendance was good: the prayers were wrestlings with God. Several requested that prayer might be offered up for children or relatives, who were living without God and without hope in the world. All hearts seemed to be melted by a heavenly influence. Ministers and people were alike brought with us, even to the foot of the cross.

At *St. Andrews*, the divine blessing seemed to be still more copiously showered down. While addressing God in prayer, at the meeting held from 10 to 11, answers were vouchsafed. I believe every male in the assembly stood to ask the prayers of God's people, some for themselves, some for children far off, one for a dying man, in a hardened state, since brought to feel his need of the Saviour. Even females rose to seek a share in the blessing God seemed ready to bestow; some longing that their husbands might be converted, others that they may have grace and wisdom to train up their children for heaven; and one, who could not say a word, simply rose from her seat and sat down again, thus testifying to her wish to find Christ as her Saviour.

Were I to dwell upon all the heart-stirring incidents of our Missionary tour, it would fill a number of your Magazine. We were all struck with the similarity of the meetings, and with the similarity of the results. At *Boulton Village*, at *Alton*, at *South Caledon*, and at *Hillsburg*, God was with us of a truth. The addresses delivered were not extraordinary in their character; there was no attempt at display, nothing but simple, earnest, homely truths, yet every address seemed to tell